



The Children



27 0 2

Chapter 1 by Sophie

My life makes absolutely no sense. There's always, I mean ALWAYS something weird going on. Like the weird house across the street, and the kids who live there. I've never really seen the people who live in that house... I've only seen them once or twice, but I've only seen the kids. I'm not even sure they have parents, or anyone living with them.

Once, i was curious and knocked on their door. They didn't answer. I rang the door bell twice, but I could tell it didn't work.

A couple days later, I'm sitting in my bed reading a book. All the sudden, i hear the door bell. I got up, and looked to see who it was. they looked like normal kids. A little girl with pigtails and pink clothing, and a tall boy with a shirt and shorts. But when I opened the door, Instead I saw two bloody children, with ragged clothes and blood stains all over their selves. And they both said "Do you want to play?"

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